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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1878, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading matter for State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$200 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 255, Order Sons of St. George—Frederick Eddy, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

DANISH BROTHERHOOD—Eric Christensen, President; Anton Christensen, Secretary. Meets second and fourth Mondays.

COURT WATSON, No. 678, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dancy, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—James Robertson, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 11)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 3—President, Mrs. Catherine Curley; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Thompson. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

ADmiral THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. Commander, Charles Smith; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 11)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REMYRON LODGE, No. 11, R. of P.—Sir Knight Martin Sider; Sir Knight Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 3, U. R. of P.—Sir Knight Martin Sider; Sir Knight Robert S. Franklin, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

OLAN McLEON, No. 133—John Yale, Chief; Alexander, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 239, Independent Order of Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lack, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

Perry Victory Centennial.

The Rhode Island Commissioners to the Perry Victory Centennial meeting in Put-in-Bay, Ohio, were cordially received on Saturday, September 10, the 97th anniversary of that great battle. Preparations were there made to suitably commemorate the event with a lasting memorial, and three years hence to have a great celebration of the hundredth anniversary. Rhode Island and especially Newport has a great interest in this affair, for Newport not only furnished the hero, but one hundred and fifty officers and men who fought the battle under Perry. There were in that fleet many men whose names are well remembered by our people. The officers from Newport included the fleet surgeon Dr. Usher Parsons, Captains Turner, Taylor, Champlin, Almy, Brees and Brownell. No celebration of this great event will be complete without Newport having a prominent part in it.

By the will of Mrs. Sarah T. Zabriske, filed for probate in this city this week, there are a number of public and private bequests, but the bulk of the property is left to her daughter, Ethel Zabriske. Among the public bequests there is one of \$1000 to the Zabriske Memorial Church of St. John the Evangelist, and another of the same amount to the Berkeley Memorial Chapel of St. Columba in Middletown. All the servants in her employ and many personal friends are remembered in the will by substantial amounts.

The annual convocation of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., will be held next Wednesday evening, when officers for the ensuing year will be elected. The Commandery is making great preparations for its five days' trip to New York, via Boston, Albany, the Hudson River, etc. The members and their ladies to the number of 75 or more will start on the trip October 6th.

At the regular monthly meeting of the William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held with Mrs. A. C. Landers on Tuesday evening, the resignation of Miss Elizabeth H. Swinburne as vice regent of the chapter, was presented and was accepted with regret.

The New District Lists

The new voting lists for the State election have just been printed at the Mercury Office and will be posted today by City Sergeant Westcott in compliance with law. In order to have these lists ready for posting today a great deal of extra work was necessitated both at the office of City Clerk Fullerton and in the printing department of this office. Mr. Fullerton could not take any steps to prepare his lists until after the representative council had decided what it would do in the matter of making the ward lines conform to the district lines, and when it was at last found that the council would do nothing, and that it would not only be necessary to have the five representative districts but also five voting districts within them, it meant a great deal of extra work to get the lists ready for posting on the appointed day.

The lists as printed and ready for posting present a peculiar and unusual appearance. The first and fifth representative districts are not divided but every resident of each of those districts may vote at the same polling place. The second representative district contains two voting districts, the second comprising that part that was taken from the first ward and added to the second. The third representative district has three voting districts, the second comprising that part that was taken from the first ward and the third the part that was taken from the second ward. The fourth representative district also has three voting districts, the second comprising that part taken from the third ward, and the third the part taken from the fifth ward.

These voting districts vary greatly in size, varying from 1103 names in the first precinct of the second representative district to 58 names in the third precinct of the fourth representative district. The total number of names on all the voting lists at the present time is 5013, but this includes a number of duplicates which will be struck off after the last day for paying personal property taxes when the final canvass is made by the board of aldermen.

The number of names on the various voting lists is as follows:

First representative district—real, 242; personal, 330; registry, 160; total, 732.

Second representative district—Voting district No. 1: real, 473; personal, 443; registry, 232; total, 1148; voting district No. 2: real, 53; personal, 100; registry, 58; total, 211; total for the second representative district, 1415.

Third representative district—Voting district No. 1: real, 229; personal, 400; registry, 277; total, 906. Voting district No. 2: real, 76; personal, 84; registry, 24; total, 184. Voting district No. 3: real, 39; personal, 72; registry, 35; total, 146; total for the third representative district, 1259.

Fourth representative district—Voting district No. 1: real, 318; personal, 475; registry, 205; total, 998. Voting district No. 2: real, 52; personal, 82; registry, 41; total, 175. Voting district No. 3: real, 23; personal, 25; registry, 10; total, 58; total for the fourth representative district, 1226.

Fifth representative district—real, 378; personal, 464; registry, 164; total, 1006.

Newport Forts.

Large appropriations will be asked for at the coming session of Congress for the forts in Newport harbor and vicinity. The work to be done will be along the line marked out some years ago for the completion of the chain of fortifications along our coast. It is expected that \$300,000 will be appropriated at this session so that the fire control station can be established, range finder station, base line installation and an electrical equipment for the handling of all guns by electricity. The estimate will also include new searchlights for the various forts.

Captain Chauncey M. Keyson of the Brenton's Reef Life Saving Station was married in Boston this week to Miss Anne Mason of New York, who has been employed at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Murray on Price's Neck. The wedding was a great surprise to the many friends of Captain Keyson who had no inkling of the event until the couple had left the city. They will reside on Harrison avenue on their return from their wedding trip.

The work of constructing the new breakwater to protect the shores of the naval hospital land from the encroachment of the water from the bay has been begun. This alone is quite a contract, but it will result in great improvement in the appearance of the shore in that locality.

Mr. James J. Van Allen enjoyed a swim from Bailey's Beach to Gooseberry Island Club last Saturday. He was in excellent condition when he emerged from the water upon reaching his destination.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee, the first since the schools closed in June, was held on Monday evening, three of the members of the committee being absent from the meeting on account of being out of the city. A number of important matters came up and the meeting was rather a long one.

Three residents of the lower section of the city, Messrs. John B. Urquhart, James E. Bond, and Robert Carter, were present to advocate a petition that had been sent to the committee requesting that the Parish school be retained, instead of being closed, as was decided upon at the last session of the committee. The petition was read, and Mr. Urquhart was the first speaker. He said that if the school is closed the younger pupils will be obliged to wait a year or two before they can have the advantages of the public school system as it is too far for them to walk to Carey school. The Parish school has done good work in the past and he felt that it is still needed. He believed that there would be twelve pupils who would use that school this year if it was retained. In response to a question, Mr. Lull gave as the reasons for closing the school, the heavy expense, the small number of pupils and the poor indications on any increase. The teacher is to be retained in the open air school. No arrangements had been made about transportation by the committee. After the other gentlemen had had an opportunity to speak the committee decided to take the matter under consideration and went on with their other business.

Superintendent Lull stated that there was a decided falling off in the attendance in the lower grades on the opening day, but this he attributed solely to the outing given by Mrs. Shaw Saff to the children. The total attendance on the opening day was 3207 against 3324 in 1909, but the falling off was entirely in the lower grades. There were 453 pupils enrolled in the Rogers High School as compared with 412 last year. He felt certain that the second day would see a large gain in the lower grades. The board of health reported no cases of contagious diseases to keep any pupils away from school. There was no danger of contagion in this city from infantile paralysis.

A report was received from the finance committee and also from the committee on teachers. Miss S. L. Curran was given permission to leave at 4:55 on Friday in order to catch a train. The resignation of Miss Mary F. Jordan as an assistant teacher was accepted. The committee also submitted a report on the increase in wages for teachers in the lower grades proposed by Mr. Sullivan in the early summer. The committee prepared a schedule of increases to go into effect on January 1, 1911, provided the representative council increases the appropriation to allow for it. There was some discussion of the matter and it was then decided to lay the matter over until the next meeting.

The finance committee had fixed the rates of tuition for the present year, being an increase over previous years. The rates as adopted are: kindergarten—grade V, \$24 a year; grades VI—IX, \$32; high school, \$75.

There was considerable talk about the open air school. It was announced that plans had been made for the school but that there are no pupils yet ready for it. There was some talk about the manner of admitting pupils to the school and it was decided that they should be admitted only after examination by the board of health. There will be no cases of tuberculosis admitted.

The Parish school matter was taken up and it was left to the superintendent to learn how many pupils will need the school. There was also considerable talk about the proposition to allow girls to learn carpentry and sloyd in the industrial school, and it was decided to wait and see what accommodations there would be for them and how many would decide to avail themselves of the privilege.

At the Grange Fair next week Barney's Music Store will have a most attractive exhibit which will be located in the main building on the second floor. A useful article will be presented to all visitors.

Five big cars were required to take the 500 school children to Island Park on Monday when Mr. and Mrs. T. Shaw Saff provided their annual outing in honor of their wedding anniversary.

Mr. William Marsh, for many years chief of police of Bridgeport, Conn., has returned home after visiting friends in this city. He was a brother of the late Edward P. Marsh.

The Lenthal school base ball team has won the pennant offered by Dr. Darrah for the best record in the season's games. Lenthal won 11 games and lost only one.

The patrolmen of the Newport police force have gone onto their winter beats.

Killed in Jamestown.

Edmund Head, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alton Head of Jamestown, was instantly killed near the Ferry in that town while driving a heavy wagon loaded with stone last Saturday afternoon. The accident was a peculiar one and although there were many persons in the neighborhood no one could tell exactly how it occurred. The parents of the boy were almost prostrated by the shock of his tragic death. Mr. Head, the father, is the Representative from the town of Jamestown in the General Assembly, and is a learning contractor.

Edmund Head, the victim of the accident, was only thirteen years of age, but was familiar with horses and was accustomed to driving. He had been engaged for some little time in driving one of the heavy wagons that was hauling stone from the quarry to the section where the new State road is being built. Saturday morning about five o'clock he was on his way from the quarry having a load of something like two tons of crushed stone. When near Shorey Hill, it is supposed that the boy dropped the reins and leaned forward to reach them. At any rate he lost his balance and fell from his seat directly into the roadway. Both wheels of the heavily loaded wagon passed over his neck, severing the head almost completely from the body. Although he was picked up almost immediately by those in the vicinity life was extinct, and a physician who was summoned stated that death must have been instantaneous.

Saturday was the last day upon which young Head intended to work at teaming as he was to re-enter school on Monday. The body was viewed by the medical examiner and permission was given for its removal to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Head.

Funeral services were held at his parents' residence on Tuesday afternoon and were largely attended. Many of the Newport County delegation in the General Assembly were there. There were many beautiful floral tributes. As a token of esteem and sympathy construction work on the State road where the boy was employed was suspended until after the funeral.

Tuberculosis Society.

The sixth annual meeting of the Newport Association for the Relief and Prevention of Tuberculosis was held on Saturday afternoon, President William Paine Sheffield presiding. The various annual reports were of a very interesting nature, showing the amount of work that had been accomplished during the year. President Sheffield declined a reelection to that position because of the many demands upon his time, and a vote of appreciation was extended to him. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Dr. C. F. Barker.
Vice Presidents—Dr. E. V. Murphy, Dr. S. P. Cottrell.
Treasurer—Thomas B. Congdon.
Members of Council to serve three years—J. P. Cotton, Edward A. Sherman.

Last Sunday marked the close of the excursion season in Newport, the Providence boats making their final trips on that day. They all brought a good many passengers and there was brisk business at the beach as well as throughout the city. The last season has been a pretty good one for excursionists and there have been a few disagreeable days to interfere with the business.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman de R. Whitehouse have rented Mrs. John G. Weaver's cottage in Berkeley Avenue, Newport, for another summer. Mr. and Mrs. Whitehouse will return to New York the first week in October.

Favorable reports are issued of the condition of Reginald C. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Pembroke Jones, Mrs. Kenneth Castleman, and Edna Barger. Little change in the condition of Nathaniel Thayer of Boston is reported.

Next Wednesday will be Governor's Day at the Newport County Fair. Governor Potier and staff and many other prominent men of the State will be present and the Governor will make an address in the evening.

Messrs. George W. Smith, Jr., Alexander McLellan, Jr., and Hayward Carr have gone to Worcester, Mass., to attend the Worcester Polytechnic Institute. All are graduates of the Rogers High School.

F. T. Freilighuysen of Tuxedo, visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon King, and J. R. Williams of New York, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Bull, are registered at the Newport Casino.

Representative and Mrs. R. Livingston Beckman will return from the Adirondacks on Monday.

James J. Van Allen will close Wakehurst Sept. 30.

Mr. Baker G. Williams returns to Princeton next Monday.

Wedding Balls.

Dunn-Sherban

Miss Theresa Charles Sheehan, daughter of Mrs. Julia A. Sheehan, was united in marriage to Mr. Edward P. Dunn on Monday morning, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father Sheehan at St. Mary's Church in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. The bridal gown was of ivory satin with rose point lace trimmings, in princess style, her train being caught up with orange blossoms. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Natalie Duffy of New York, as bridesmaid. Mr. Francis J. Harrington was the best man and the ushers were John J. McMahon, William C. Stern, Robert J. Nolan, and Florence Harvey. A wedding breakfast was served and a reception was held at the Hotel Aqueduct. Later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Dunn left for their wedding trip to North Conway, N. H.

Martin-Johnson

Miss Grace Adelo Johnson, formerly of this city, and Mr. Charles Russell Martin of Providence were united in marriage at the Free Evangelical Church, Providence, on Wednesday evening in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends, a large number of Newporters being present. The bride wore a gown of white Italian satin trimmed with Chantilly lace and pearls, and wore a pearl necklace, the gift of the groom. The bride veil was caught up with orange blossoms and lilies of the valley.

Mrs. D. C. Powers of Newport was the matron of honor and her daughter, Miss Daisy Powers, was a flower girl. The bridesmaids were Miss Anna Hall, Miss Alice Hillery, Miss Della Greene of Providence, and Miss Gabriella Christian of this city. The best man was Mr. Edward L. Saabye, and the ushers were Messrs. Paul Colwell, Elmer Horton, Howard Dexter Wilcox, and Dr. E. C. Gedhill. Miss Eleanor Chapin of Philadelphia was bridesmaid.

After the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Frederick A. Hillery, a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents on Massachusetts avenue.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Shepard.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Shepard of Providence, widow of Thomas Perkins Shepard, died at the Swan Cottage on Gibbs avenue last Sunday morning. She had spent the summer in Newport but had been in failing health for some time. Dr. Thomas Perkins Shepard, Mrs. Shepard's husband, was one of the leading citizens of Providence and the founder of the firm of T. P. Shepard & Co.

Mrs. Shepard was a daughter of Professor William Olles and Charlotte Rhoda (Ives) Goddard and one of nine children, of whom a brother, Colonel Robert Hale Ives Goddard, is now sole survivor. Her brothers and sisters included Colonel William Goddard, late Thomas Peyton Ives Goddard, Moses Brown Ives Goddard, Francis Wayland Goddard, and Mrs. Charlotte Hope Goddard Blaney. Two others died in infancy.

Miss Mary L. Bryer, an employee of the Boston Store, and Mr. Roland T. Arter, manager of a garage here, took an automobile trip to Fall River on Wednesday and were married before their relatives and friends here knew of it. Their plans were carefully made to return to Newport and start for New York on the steamer General. This they succeeded in doing without mishap and they left Newport very quietly. The young couple had been engaged for some time. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Julia Bryer, and the groom was formerly a chauffeur in the employ of Mrs. French Vanderbilt.

The fair which had been held at Realty Hall for the benefit of the building fund of St. Joseph's Church came to a close last Monday night, when a number of the large prizes were drawn and the winners were announced. The prize that had attracted much interest throughout the city was the Buick automobile, valued at something over \$1000. This was drawn by Master Joseph Walsh, son of Mr. William J. Walsh.

The wedding of Miss Mary G. Walsh, daughter of Mr. Peter A. Walsh of this city, to Robert V. Plititz, U. S. N., took place at St. Joseph's rectory on Wednesday evening, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father O'Rourke. The bride was attended by Miss Mary Flynn and the best man was Mr. John Sergusson. A reception followed at the residence of the bride's father on Gould street.

The police of New York and Newport are investigating a number of thefts from the residences of Mr. Samuel F. Barger at both his Newport and New York homes. The thefts are said to have been going on for some time.

MIDDLETOWN.

The pulpit of the Methodist Episcopal Church was supplied by Rev. W. F. Geisler of the Thames Street Church, Newport, on Sunday afternoon and the exercises of the evening were given under the auspices of the Epworth League, Mrs. Arthur W. Chase in charge. Her talk was a continuation of the subject scheduled for September on the quarterly League cards, "Some Truths from the Twelve Apostles."

Miss Nellie H. Peckham resumed her teaching in Newport, Miss Elizabeth P. Anthony in Manchester, N. J., and Miss Winifred A. L. Peckham in East Providence, on Monday.

Miss Susie May Manchester of Newport is supplying as principal at the Oliphant School in the continued illness of Miss Helen M. Shiley who is at Centre Harbor, N. H. Miss Shiley is slowly recovering from an attack of the Grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Albro are entertaining their sister-in-law, Mrs. Rowena Albro of Newport.

Mr. Alfred Hazard, of Green End avenue, has been confined to his home by illness for the past two weeks.

For the past 26 years blind and for some time deaf, death came as a great release to Mrs. Susan Elizabeth Nye on Tuesday morning. As far as could be known she passed out very quietly with no suffering and had not spoken nor taken any nourishment since Sunday. She had been an intimate member of the family of Henry C. Sherman, a cousin, for 25 years and was an earnest faithful Christian woman. She was a member of the Marlboro Street Methodist Church, Newport, although unable to attend in recent years. Mrs. Nye was the widow of Mr. Hoxie P. Nye and daughter of George and Harriet (Ward) Irish of Newport. Her entire life had been spent in Newport and vicinity, mainly in Middletown where she was a nurse of long experience. Her recent illness of nearly three weeks resulted from the conditions incident to old age. Funeral services were held at the home of Mr. Henry C. Sherman on Wyatt road, on Friday afternoon.

The monthly teachers' meeting was held at the Wyatt School Wednesday afternoon after school hours. The six teachers of the town were present, a member of the School Board, also Mr. A. W. Clark, representing the Penmanship Department of Ginn & Co., Boston, who gave a demonstration of the "Medial Blant" system which was adopted here nearly two years ago. Mr. Clark's demonstration will be of great assistance to the teachers in aiding them to teach the children, especially those just beginning to write.

The Rev. W. I. Ward, of Providence, district superintendent, is to preach at the Methodist Episcopal Church afternoon and evening on Sunday. He will be guest during his stay at the Methodist Parsonage, Mrs. DeLamater and her son Edgar returning the latter part of the week from their vacation. The Rev. O. E. DeLamater is not expected from the White Mountains until the last of the month.

Wednesday, October 12th, will be Columbus Day and by action of the General Assembly at its January session it will this year become a legal holiday for the first time. The members of the Newport Council, Knights of Columbus, are preparing to go to Providence to take part in the big street parade that will be given on that day, and are intending to compete for some of the prizes that will be offered. The organization will take the steamer City of Newport and will be accompanied by the Seventh Artillery Band from Fort Adams. The members of Newport Council will wear frock coats, black trousers, white cravats, white gloves and silk hats, carrying canes and wearing white carnations as bouquets.

Although the contractors on the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. building made preparations so that the cornerstone could be laid at any date desired, the official ceremony will not take place for some time yet. The erection of the building will be continued until the work has reached a stage where the cornerstone is required.

Miss Edith May Tilley has taken the oath of office as deputy State record commissioner. She was appointed to this position by State Librarian Brigham, who was made ex-officio State record commissioner upon the death of Mr. R. Hammett Tilley.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Holt and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott have returned from New Hampshire where they have been enjoying a month's vacation. Mrs. Holt is suffering from a broken leg which was caused by a fall from a saw-horse on which she was sitting.

The committee on fleet week celebration had considerable money left after the bills were paid and the committee is now considering the possibility of providing an entertainment for the apprentices at the Training Station.

Mrs. William E. Allen, formerly of this city, died in Waltham, Mass., this week. She was a sister of Mr. Amos Parmenter of this city, and was formerly a teacher in the old Farewell street school here.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the Washington street boulevard matter was put over for two weeks. Considerable minor business was transacted.

GOOSE

CHAPTER IX.
LOVE'S DOUBTS.

GRETCHEN, troubled in heart and mind over the strange event of the night, walked slowly home.

A footstep from behind caused her to start. The vintner took her roughly in his arms and kissed her many times.

"Gretchen?"

She did not speak.

"What is it?"

"You ask?"

"Was it a crime, then, to jump out of the window?" He laughed.

Gretchen's face grew sterner. "Were you afraid?"

"For a moment, I have never run from the police. I thought perhaps we were all to be arrested."

"Perhaps you did not care to have the police ask you questions?"

"What is all this about?" He pulled her toward him so that he could look into her eyes. "What is the matter? Answer."

"Are you not a spy from Jugendheit?"

He hung aside her hand. "So! The first doubt that enters your mind finds harbor there. A spy from Jugendheit! That is a police suggestion, and you believed it?"

"Do you deny it?"

"Yes," proudly, snatching his hat from his head and throwing it violently at her feet—"yes, I deny it. I am not a spy from any country."

"I have asked you many questions," she replied, "but you are always laughing. It is a pleasant way to avoid answering."

The vintner saw himself at bay.

"Gretchen, I have committed no crime. But you must have proof. We will go to the police bureau and settle this doubt."

"When?"

"Now, tonight, while they are hunting for me."

"Forgive me," brokenly.

"Insist. This thing must be righted publicly."

"And I was thinking that the man I loved was a coward!"

"I am braver than you dream, Gretchen. And in truth he was, for he was about to set forth for the Kaiser's den and only amazing cleverness could extricate him. The police bureau was far away, but the distance was nothing to these healthy young people. It was Gretchen who drew back fearfully."



By HAROLD MacGRATH

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re to her laughter. As they turned into the Krummerweg they almost ran into Carmichael.

"Herr Carmichael!" said Gretchen. "And what are you doing here this time of the night?"

"I am looking for a kind of ghost, a specter in black that leaves the palace early in the evening and returns late, whose destination has invariably been 40 Krummerweg."

The vintner started.

"My house?" cried Gretchen.

"Yours? Perhaps you can dispel this phantom?" said Carmichael.

"She was a lady who comes on a charitable errand. But now she will come no more. The object of her visits is gone," Gretchen answered sadly.

"My luck!" ruefully.

"Are you not afraid to walk about in this part of the town so late?" put in the vintner.

"Afraid? Of what? Thieves? Bah, my little man! I carry a sword stick, and, moreover, I know how to use it tolerably well. Good night." And he swung alone.

The vintner was not patient tonight.

"Who is this mysterious woman?"

"I am not free to tell you."

"Oh?"

"Leopold, what is the matter with you tonight? You act like a boy."

"I am wrong, Gretchen. You are right. Kiss me."

She liked the tone; she liked the kisses, too, though they hurt.

"Good night, my man!" she whispered.

"Good night, my woman! Tomorrow night at 8."

He turned and ran lightly and swiftly up the street.

From the opposite doorway a mountaineer, a carter, a butcher and a baker stepped cautiously forth.

"He heard something," said the mountaineer. "He has ears like a rat for hearing. What a pretty picture! evidently. 'All the world loves a lover—sometimes. Touching scene!'"

No one replied; no one was expected to reply. More than that, no one cared to count the fuy which lay thinly disguised in the mountaineer's tones.

"Tomorrow night, you heard what he said. I am growing weary of this play. You will stop him on his way to yonder house. A closed carriage will be at hand. Before he enters, remember. She watches him too long when he leaves. Fool!"

The quartet stole along in the darkness noiselessly and secretly.

The vintner had indeed heard something. He knew not what this noise was, but it was enough to set his heels to flying. His room held a cot, a table and two chairs. Out of the drawer in the table he took several papers and burned them. Ah! A patch of white paper just inside the door caught his eye. He fetched it to the candle. What he read forced the color from his cheeks, and his hands were touched with transient palor.

"The devil! What shall I do now?" he muttered.

What indeed should he do? Which way should he move? Carmichael, Carmichael! The vintner chuckled softly as he scribbled this note:

If Herr Carmichael would learn the secret of No. 40 Krummerweg, let him address himself as a vintner and be in the Krummerweg at 8 o'clock tonight.

"So there is a trap, and I am to be aware of a mountaineer, a carter, a butcher and a baker? Thanks, Scharsenstein, my friend, thanks! You are watching over me."

Colonel von Wallenstein curled his mustaches. It was a happy thought that had taken him into the Aldergasse. This Gretchen had been haunting his dreams, and here she was coming into his very arms, as it were. Gretchen stopped, a cold flurry in her heart.

"Herr, I wish to pass."

"That is possible, Gretchen."

"Will you stand aside?"

"You haunt my dreams."

"That would be a pity."

"I am not going to let you pass till I have had a kiss."

"Ah!" Battle flamed up in Gretchen's eyes.

"Will you let me be peacefully?"

"After the toll—after the toll!"

Too late she started to run. He laughed and caught hold of her. With a supreme effort she freed herself and struck him across the face. Quick as a flash she wheeled around and ran up the street. The one hope for Gretchen now lay in the Black Eagle, and into the tavern she darted excitedly.

"Frau Bauer," she cried, "may I come behind your counter?"

Wallenstein came in. His hand, held against his stinging cheek, now rattled

enough for the proprietress of the Black Eagle.

"Shame!" she cried. "She shall stay here all day," declared Frau Bauer decidedly.

"I can wait." The colonel made for the door. But there was a formidable bulk in the doorway.

"What is going on here, little goose girl?" asked the grizzled old man.

"Herr Colonel insulted me."

"Insulted you?" The colonel laughed boisterously. "Out of the way!" he snarled.

"He tried to kiss me," said Gretchen. "The man who tries to kiss a woman against her will is always at heart a coward," said the mountaineer.

The colonel seized the old man by the shoulder to push him aside. He put out one of his arms and clasped the colonel in such a manner that he gasped. He was in the clutch of a Carpathian bear.

"I will kill you for this!"

"So?" The old man thrust him back several feet without any visible exertion. He let his staff slide into his hand.

The colonel drew his saber and lunged toward his assailant. The old man laughed. He turned the thrust with his staff.

Then the old man struck back. The saber rattled to the stone flooring. The victor put his foot upon it.

On his part the colonel's blood suddenly cooled.

"My sword," the colonel demanded.

"I will, kill you."

"I could have broken it half a dozen times. Here, take it. But be wise in the future and draw it only in the right."

Outside the old man laid his hand on the colonel's arm.

"You must never bother her again. Listen. You are Colonel von Wallenstein; you are something more besides."

"What do you infer?"

"I infer nothing. Now and then there happens strange leakage in the duke's affairs. The man is well paid. He is a gambler, and one is always reasonably certain that the gambler will be wanting money. Do you understand?"

"Who are you?"

"Who I am is of no present consequence. But I know who and what you are. If you behave yourself you will be allowed to continue in prosperity, but if you attempt to molest that girl again there will be no more gold coming over the frontier from Jugendheit."

"Yes, weakly."

"Go. But be advised and walk circumspectly."

The colonel, pale and distrustful, saw to his mind's eye a squad of soldiers, a wall, a single volley and a dishonored roll of earth. Military informers were given short shrift. The colonel went to the barracks.

CHAPTER X.

GRUMBACH PICKS UP A LOCKET.

"I AM going into the garden, Gretchen. Bring me a stein of brown."

The mountaineer smiled gently.

"But I am not working here any more," said Gretchen.

"She has had a fortune left her," said Frau Bauer.

"Well, well!" The mountaineer seemed vastly pleased. "And how much is this fortune?"

"Two thousand crowns." Gretchen was not sure, but to her there always seemed to be a secret laughter behind these clear eyes.

"Handsome! And what will you do now?"

"Study for the opera."

The old man was jubilant.

"Where were you going when this poplinny stepped you?" he cried.

"To the clock mender's."

"I've nothing to do. I'll go with you. I've an idea that I should like to talk with you about a very important matter. Will you come into the garden with me now?"

"Yes, here."

"So you are going to become a prima donna?" he began, seating himself opposite her on a chair in the garden.

"I am going to try," she smiled.

"Have you any dreams? I mean the kind one has in the daytime—when the eyes are wide open."

"Oh, yes!"

"Who has not dreamed of riding in carriages, of dressing in silks, of wearing rich ornaments?"

"Ah!" Gretchen clasped her hands.

"And there are palaces too?"

"To be sure. How would you like a dream of this kind to come true?"

"Do they ever come true?"

"In this particular case I am a fairy. With one touch of my wand—this oak staff—I can bring you all these things you have dreamed about. How would you like a little palace, with servants at your beck and call, with carriages to ride in, with silks and velvets to wear and jewels to adorn your hair?"

A shadow fell upon her face.

"By the supreme right of beauty—beauty alone."

"Come, let us go for your clock," he said, rising. "I am an old fool."

Gretchen had gone home with her clock, but still Herr Ludwig, as the mountaineer called himself, tarried in the dim and musty shon

"I've a watch I should like you to look over," he said to the clockmaker. The clock mender literally pounced upon it. "Where did you get a watch like this?" he demanded suspiciously.

"It is mine. You will find my name engraved inside the back lid."

The clock mender pried open the case, adjusted his glass and dropped it, shaking with terror.

"So this is the end," the amazed watchmaker gasped. "Of all my labors, to me and to what little I have left!"

"Fiddlers!" I am here for no purpose regarding you, comrade. Your secret is as dead as it ever was."

"Gott! For seventeen, eighteen years I have traveled hither and thither, always on some false clue. Never a band of gypsies I heard of that I did not seek them out. Nothing, nothing! You will never know what I have gone through, and uselessly, to prove my innocence. What benefit to me would have been a crime like that of which I was accused? Was I not high in honor and wealth? What benefit to me, I say—all my estates confiscated, my wife dead of shame!"

"But why the clock?" in wonder.

"It was a pastime of mine when I was a boy. I used to be tinkering

as lovely as Diana. With a short nod of her head she signaled for the two soldiers to fall back.

The two were embarrassed.

The little cavalier directed its course toward the city.

"You have not been riding of late," she said.

Then she had missed him. Carmichael's heart expanded.

"I have ridden the same as usual, your highness, only I have taken this road for a change."

"Ah!" She put the glistening neck of her mare. So he had purposely tried to avoid her? Why? She stole a sly glance at him. Why were not kings molded in this form? All the things she had met had something the matter with them—crooked legs, weak eyes, bald, young or old, and daff over gaming tables and opera dancers. And the one man among them all—at least she had been informed that the king of Jugendheit was all of a man—had politely declined.

"I am guilty of lese majesty," he suggested.

"I shall not lock you up," she said, and added under her breath, "as my good father would like to. Besides," she continued aloud, "I rather like to set the court by the ears. Ah, but I shall lead some king a merry life!" with a wicked gleam in her eyes.

"Frederick of Jugendheit?"

"Is it true that you have not heard yet? I have declined the honor."

"Your highness?"

"This, of course, is as yet a state secret, and my reason for telling you is not a princess's, but a woman's. Solve it if you can."

Carmichael fumbled the reins blindly. "They say that he is a handsome young man."

"What has that to do with it? The interest he takes in his kingdom is positively negative. There will be only one king in Jugendheit, and that will be the prince regent."

"They were silent for a few minutes. Finally, the ambassador spoke.

"I have some news for your highness. I am about to ask for my recall."

The color on her cheeks paled a shade lighter.

"Is not this sudden?" she asked.

"I am essentially a man of action, your highness. I am growing dull and stupid amid these charming pleasures. I am wicked enough to wish for war."

"Cherchez le femme!" she cried.

"There is a woman?"

"Oh, yes!" recklessly.

"Then go to her, my friend; go to her." And she waved her crop over his head as in benediction.

He did not speak, but caught up the reins firmly. She did most of the talking, brightly and gayly, but his ears were dull for the undercurrent passed by him. He was thinking deeply of her.

Within a few hundred yards of the gates Carmichael saw a lonely figure

"He keeps a steady hand on the duke."

"But you—what are you doing in Dreiberg in this guise?"

"Well, once upon a time there lived a king. He was young. He had an uncle who watched over him and his affairs. This prince regent had an idea regarding the future welfare of this nephew. He would bring him up to be a man, well educated, broad minded and clean lived. The lad grew up clean in mind, strong in body, liberal, a fine prince. In his palace, few saw anything of him after his fifteenth year. He went into the world under an assumed name. By and by he came home quietly. In one month he was to be crowned. And now what do you think? He must have one more adventure, just one. One morning his uncle found him gone. Ah! The prince regent set it going that his majesty had gone a-hunting in Bavaria. Then the prince regent put on some old clothes and went a-venturing himself."

"And the end?"

"God knows," said Ludwig.

"And fatuous folk that this uncle was! He tried to marry off his nephew."

"I understand. But if you are discovered here you will be harshly dealt with."

The other shrugged and picked up his watch. "Can I be of material assistance? No? Proud old imbecile!" said the mountaineer kindly. "You have been deeply wronged, but some day you will be right. I myself shall see what can be done with the duke."

"He will never be brought to reason unless I dubitate evidence of my innocence confronts him. The place once occupied by my name is obliterated. I have given the best of my heart and of my brain to Ehrenstein—for this! I am innocent."

"I believe you, Carl. Remember, Jugendheit will always welcome you. I must be going."

Carmichael walked his horse. This morning he had ridden out almost to the frontier and was now on his return.

No longer did Carmichael take the south pass for his morning rides. That was the favored going of her highness, and he avoided her now. In truth, he dared not meet her now; it would have been out of wisdom. She was to marry the king of Jugendheit; it was in the order of things that he ride alone.

The road to Elsen began about six miles north of the base of the Dreiberg mountain. It swerved to the east. As Carmichael reached the fork he heard the faroff murmur of hoofs. Coming along the road from Elsen were a trio of riders. Carmichael laughed weakly.

Should he mount and be off before she made the turn? He waited.

She came in full flight, rose, radiant.

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The Mercury.
Established by Franklin in 1788.
Newport, R. I.
JOHN P. HANBORN Editor and Manager.
Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1010
Saturday, September 17, 1910.

The population of the city of Cleveland, Ohio, is 560,603, a gain of 178,768 in ten years. This makes that city nearly equal with Boston in population, and brings her into the first ten class.

Korea, about to be annexed by Japan, has a population of 10,600,000, or about the same as the Poland absorbed by Russia, Austria and Germany. If the parallel holds good Japan will have a troublesome problem during the next century.

England reports the loss of a \$60,000 building. Poverty will be unrelieved if assets on this scale are coming into fashion.—Exchange.

We know of a few million dogs that are in the market for anything from sixty thousand down to ten cents.

Champ Clark, if elected speaker, pledges himself to ride a mule in Washington. What of it? He will find it much easier than riding the Democratic donkey.—Exchange.

It looks very much as though he may have the chance to ride both.

The alumnus in Maine is now attributed to the doughy Colonel. Well, it might as well be as any one. He is not helping the Republican party nor the President any by his ineane tirades. But after all the liquor question had more to do with the situation in Maine than any other issue.

Caleb Powers has been nominated for Congress in one of the Kentucky districts by a majority of seven thousand over his opponent. Powers was twice sentenced to be hanged and once sentenced to States prison for life for alleged complicity in the murder of a former Kentucky governor. He was pardoned by Gov. Bradley and this nomination he regards as a vindication.

The Washington County Fair this week has drawn together a large crowd of people from all parts of the State. On Thursday, which was Governor's day, it is estimated that there were 10,000 people on the grounds. Newport contributed her share of this large number. The weather was perfect and the exhibition one of the best the old South County ever gave.

Representative Sheffield, who pulled through the election two years ago by the skin of his teeth, must rejoice at the indications showing the willingness of the Democrats in this district to nominate against him a comparatively obscure Assemblyman who has been a voter in the State but a very few years.—Providence Journal.

This seems to be a stab at Assemblyman O'Shaunessy who has announced that he is in the hands of his friends and in a receptive mood for the Democratic Congressional nomination from this district.

People have short memories. In 1896 when millions of people were tramping the land, out of work, out of money and out of food, as a result of the attempted free trade legislation of the Democrats then in power during the Cleveland administration, they solemnly declared that never again would they be guilty of voting that way. Now, after fourteen years of unexampled prosperity, they have forgotten all about those dreadful times and are evidently preparing to bring about a similar state of affairs in the near future. It looks as though nothing but a year or two of the Cleveland administration times would bring the people to their senses.

The defeat of the Republican party in Maine will doubtless be the forerunner of the death of the Sturge's Commission and the resubmission of the prohibition question to the people. Prohibition long since ceased to prohibit in Maine. Intoxicating liquor has for many years been sold openly in Bangor and other Maine cities. The question of continuing this method or establishing a license law will doubtless be submitted to the people this winter. Maine is the oldest prohibition State. If she now goes back to license there will be no prohibition States left in New England. New Hampshire and Vermont adopted the license system some years ago and the other New England States have had a license system in vogue for many years.

All indications point to a lively campaign in this State this fall. The Republicans will go to the people with the old State ticket headed by Governor Fother who has so ably performed the duties of his office for the past two years. The Democrats are as yet at sea on their candidates though there are plenty willing to be sacrificed on the altar of the party. For Congress both Congressman Capron and Sheffield will be nominated on the Republican side. The Democrats have a multiplicity of candidates in trailing. Mayor Boyle of Newport, Representative O'Shaunessy and ex-Representative Theodore Francis Green of Providence are all waiting to be called. The General Assembly ticket in the city of Providence is causing the most discussion. There are twenty-five representatives to be chosen in that city and at the present writing at least one hundred young lawyers, representing both parties, are doing the Marathon stomp for the positions.

The Battle of Lake Erie
The Centennial to be properly observed in 1913.
From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.
PUT-IN-BAY, O., Sept. 10.—As the guns of the ships in the naval militia boomed across Put-in-Bay this afternoon in a salute of welcome to Gov. Harmon, the first real plans for the celebration of Commodore Perry's victory on Lake Erie were being formulated in the town hall.

Delegates from eight states took part in the proceedings and were so enthusiastic in their endorsement of the Perry memorial that one of the greatest celebrations in the country is assured for Put-in-Bay three years from today, when the centennial of Perry's victory will be celebrated.

This afternoon a meeting was held on the grassy slopes of the island fronting on Put-in-Bay, and at the same time the business session of the commission was held in the town hall. Gov. Harmon arrived shortly after 3 o'clock and was escorted to the scene of the outdoor meeting, at which he made the principal address.

"Well do I remember the last time I was in Put-in-Bay," said the governor. "Well do I recall how ashamed I was when I looked over at the graves of those heroes buried yonder within sight of the scene of their struggles against their country's foe. It was then that I realized how neglected those graves were. It was then that I became convinced that some memorial should be erected to mark the scene of one of the greatest and most far reaching battles of our history."

"In three years I hope to see erected on this island a memorial of which no one need be ashamed. The battle of Lake Erie was one of the most important in our history and the scene of its happening and the last resting place of its heroes should be so marked as to be known by every citizen of the United States. There is no one battle in our history which had such a decisive effect or opened up to vast a tract of country to settlement by the white man."

"The celebration planned for 1913 will not be forgotten for years after the sound of the cannon has died away and the fireworks have burned out, but a memorial will be left which will be worthy of the day it celebrates in all the endless years to come."

An Interstate organization was effected today of all the States interested, of which Col. Worthington of Ohio is President. Most of the various Committees will be appointed later.

On the legislative committee will be General P. C. Hayes of Illinois; Colonel Webb C. Hayes of Ohio; Senator Sauborn of Rhode Island, and men high in the political councils of their states throughout. Colonel Watson said today he would go to Washington and remain a month, fighting for the appropriation, if necessary. "The only trouble, I fear," he said, "is that you folks haven't asked Congress for enough."

Adopting the Monitor Type.

It is stated that both England and Germany are building a battle ship with a single revolving turret placed amidships, which is to this extent a revival of Ericsson's model. But the protective armor is to be heavier than any now in use, and the projectile will weigh three tons. Gas engines are to be employed in sufficient number to insure a speed of twenty-seven knots. The length of the vessel will be under 300 feet, and the draught 22 feet, which will give access to most harbors. Thick armor will guard the deck against explosives dropped from flying machines. It is expected that a vessel of this design will be more powerful both for offense and defense than any now afloat, and it can be built at less cost. As to the first monitor, the surface exposed to the enemy's guns will be reduced to the minimum.

John Ericsson had reached his ripest period as an inventor when he evolved the monitor, and he had spent years in developing the idea, though the first practical test came in a sudden national emergency that was startling. Modern armored battle ships had their start in the memorable fight between the Monitor and Merrimack. This encounter not only vindicated Ericsson's conception, but revolutionized the scales of the world, and it is still of recognized vital value. No claim has been established that the famous inventor failed to master the essential points of the problem. Years before he had originated the screw propeller and also oil engine, including one to be run by solar heat. Numerous levithan dreadnaughts have been built, but not one has ever been engaged. Their cost is enormous, and it is not proved that they could cope with the heavier guns and armor of a monitor of the new class proposed. Perhaps the dreadnaughts will go out of fashion without smelting the powder of actual conflict.

Fined in Pawtucket.

"I know more accurately than any one on earth that I was not exceeding the speed limit," declared the Rev. Dr. William D. Buchanan, pastor of the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, when charged in Pawtucket with overspeeding his automobile on Sept. 2. Judge Tuck was not inclined to accept the clergyman's denial, and found him guilty. A fine of \$15 and costs was imposed. Dr. Buchanan appealed, and was held in \$100 bonds. Dr. Buchanan has a summer residence at Narragansett Pier.

Shall We Have It?
This is the way the St. Louis Globe Democrat looks at the political situation, or rather the way it did look at it before the Maine election. It says:
In the light of the developments of the past few days a query which the president propounded in his letter to Chairman McMillen of the Congressional Committee, taken on a new interest. He asked "whether it will be better for the country to have the Republican party control legislation for the next two years, or to enable a Democratic majority in the House either to propose a vote on Republican measures, or to formulate and pass bills to carry out Democratic principles." The falling off in the normal Republican majority in Vermont in the election on Tuesday and the insurgent triumph in Wisconsin, Michigan, New Hampshire and California on the same day, sound a warning to Republicans all over the country, and give an especial finalness to Mr. Taft's words. And the necessity for giving immediate attention to his counsel is emphasized by the torpor on the New York Stock Exchange and the evidences of fear as to the business outlook which are appearing in many of the great activities.

The insurgent movement seems to be getting stronger, and with it the probability of Democratic success. This is a sentence from an editorial in the London Economist, which has been cabled to the United States. That acute financial journal, whose business it is to take a survey over the business field throughout the world, thus explains the depression on our Stock Exchange, and points out one of the reasons why European investors are unloading their holdings of American securities. Neither the Economist nor the European owners of American stocks have any prejudice for or against either of the American political parties.

They know, however, just as our people know, that Democratic away in the United States is always coincident with business adversity. A Democratic victory in November would bring a crash on the New York Stock Exchange just as surely as the war would rise on Wednesday, November 9. This was true of the past, and it would be true in the present case. And the fear that a Democratic victory will come is not only keeping prices on our exchange at low figures, but it is pushing them down on the London bourse. Until the political atmosphere clears it will be vain to look for any material advance over present figures.

Every insurgent demonstration and everything which looks like a Republican setback, present or prospective, unsettles the public confidence and checks enterprise. Business men will not make contracts ahead until the outlook becomes a little brighter than it is now. They will wait until they see what sort of a story November 8 will tell.

It may be asked, How is it that Democrats will vote the Democratic ticket when Democratic victory would be sure to bring disaster? In a general way it may be said that only the thoughtless, the ignorant or the reckless will vote the Democratic ticket. Most of those who are shouting now for the Democratic candidates either forget the disaster which Democratic victory brought in 1892, or they are willing to take chances on whatever change in business a Democratic victory in 1910 would cause. Millions of voters took the same sort of a chance eighteen years ago, and while most of them had cause to regret their act shortly afterward, many of them have forgotten that lesson in the interval, and others are willing to take the risk of causing another convulsion. Among Americans the public memory is apt to be short.

The government reports yesterday show that wheat will not drop so much below the record yield as had been expected, while corn promises to reach a new "highest." The 3,000,000,000-bushel mark in corn is likely to be reached this year, thus making a new record.

Yet although the Stock Exchange had the government report in its hands before the close of the session, it caused no improvement in prices. Politics is the dominant factor in the market at the present time. The indications from the grain and cotton fields are that the railways will have an active season in moving the crops, yet prices of railway shares refuse to rise. The Democratic speaker is causing the wheels of industry to gradually run slower and slower. It is altogether probable that the Republicans will win in the coming election, and that general trade will spring forward, but business wants certainties and not merely probabilities. This consideration warns the Republican campaign managers to make a supreme effort to retain party ascendancy in Congress. If the Republicans carry the election the country will see, on November 8, a quickening in all the channels of trade which, in a small way, at least, will recall the business boom which started on the day following Bryan's defeat in 1896.

MIDDLETOWN.

Under the direction of the entertainment Committee of Holy Cross Guild, Miss Phoebe A. Coggeshall, Miss Charlotte Chase, and Mrs. William M. Hughes, a "cubvet social" was given Wednesday evening at the Guild House. A small admission was charged at the door and there was a sale of cake, cracker sandwiches, and coffee. The showery weather doubtless kept many away but there was an attendance of about 60 and a pleasant evening enjoyed followed by dancing. Mrs. Alvin Simmons furnished the music of the evening. The "cubvet" was made of interwoven twine of many colors throughout the various rooms and even extended to the basement. Small souvenirs were found at the ends of the strings each of which were unwound by partners, a gentleman and a lady. Among the gifts were many East Indian beads and shell novelties.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union held a business meeting at the parlors of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday afternoon and appointed Mrs. C. E. Delamater and Mrs. Lizzie G. Wyatt as delegates to attend the annual State Convention to be held at Woonsocket October 5th and 6th. It was voted to place in the hands of each teacher of the town the Scientific Temperance Journal as an aid in teaching temperance physiology. This Union has subscribed for many years for monthlies to assist the teachers.

The bridge along the highway at Hauglog Rocks has been getting in a very unsafe condition for some time and is now being extensively repaired and a new abutment built.

The Middletown students attending the R. I. Normal School left for Providence on Sunday: Miss Adella Peckham, Miss Amy Barker, Miss Grace Anthony, Miss Elsie Patzka, 21 year, Miss Mary E. Smith, 1st year.

WEATHER BULLETIN.
Copyrighted 1910 by W. T. Foster.
Washington, D. C. Sept. 16.
Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Sept. 19 to 23, warm wave 18 to 22, cool wave 21 to 25. This disturbance is expected to bring killing frosts in some parts of the northern corn sections, and as there is much late corn that cannot mature before Oct. 1 these frosts will probably do much damage to that crop Sept. 17 to 19 and 22 to 24.
The elevator people and big speculators have been pressing corn and other grain down because they want to load up. Unfortunately many farmers have been compelled to sell their grain because of a lack of storage cribs and bins and this has helped to run grain below its natural level.

The world's assured supply and the well known demand, the good financial condition generally, the increasing population, the large increases of young hogs that must be fed, some bad winter weather that is ahead of us and particularly the great failure in the hay product will surely cause better grain prices than now prevail. I hope that farmers who have been able to hold their grain so far will continue to hold it till they can get fair prices.

Cotton is high enough and planters will do well to sell at first opportunity. I expect cotton crop-weather to be favorable from this on. Frost will come late in November and top growth of cotton will be the best part of the crop. A great improvement in the Texas crop may be confidently expected.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Sept. 23, cross Pacific slope by close of Sept. 24, great central valleys 25 to 27, eastern sections 28. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 23, great central valleys 25, eastern sections 27. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 26, great central valleys 28, eastern sections 30.

This disturbance will bring a great high temperature wave over all the country, rains in many sections and close with killing frosts that will go further south than those of Sept. 17 to 19 and 22 to 24. These frosts of last days of September will catch some very late corn and will probably close up the corn crop. Corn not mature by Sept. 28 will be no good, except for fodder.

A serious mistake has been made in estimating this year's corn crop, a mistake similar to that made last year. The proportion of soft corn this year will be very large.
Not far from Sept. 21 and Oct. 1, severe storms may be expected both on the continent and on the Gulf of Mexico or Caribbean Sea. Tropical storms or hurricanes will be probable about those dates. Some parts of the earth will get an electrical shock, or storm, near Oct. 1.

Next bulletin will give general forecasts of October weather and will be of most interest on account of fall plowing, sowing winter wheat, plucking cotton and threshing spring wheat.

Does Prohibition Prohibit?

For the fiscal year ending on June 30, 1910 the beer sales in the United States amounted to 69,455,117 barrels, of thirty-one gallons each, as compared with 39,330,315 barrels in 1900. These figures are furnished by the Bureau of Statistics at Washington. There has been an increase of 51.2 per cent. in the ten years. Assuming that the population of the country will be found to be about 93,000,000, which is a larger estimate than anybody was making until a few weeks ago, the population has increased 22.6 per cent. in the decade. In the same ten years distilled spirits has increased in consumption to the extent of 44.9 per cent.

And yet in this decade there has been a large gain in the number of prohibition States. There were only three—Maine, Kansas and North Dakota—in 1900. Half a dozen—North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee and Oklahoma—have been added to the list in the past three or four years. Moreover, in the decade many other States, by local exclusion laws, have shut out intoxicants, or pretended to do so, from counties and towns. While only 2,500,000 people resided in "dry" territory in 1900, 41,000,000 are there in 1910.

How is it that while the area of the prohibition region is steadily and rapidly expanding, the amount of malt and distilled liquors consumed by the people is increasing at a much greater rate than is population? It must also be borne in mind that the figures here given for consumption touch only the liquor on which taxes are paid to the government. For obvious reasons "moonshine" stills and breweries are not included. Nobody except those who run them know anything about them officially, and they won't tell. That the number is large, however, is certain. More of all sorts of liquors is drunk now than ten years ago. This is manifest from the government's books. Of course, this means that the laws in the "dry" States and in some of the "dry" counties are evaded. They are evaded in Georgia and Oklahoma and the other States which adopted the exclusion law in the past few years, just as they are in Maine, Kansas and North Dakota, where, technically, intoxicants have been outlawed for several decades. The query, Does prohibition prohibit? must be answered by an emphatic negative.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Perry Memorial.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.
"There is no one battle in our history which had such a decisive effect or opened up such a vast territory. There are millions of people now inhabiting the regions around the Great Lakes which were really won for our country by Commodore Perry to 1813."

Gov. Harmon's statement of the magnitude of the influence on American history of the battle of Lake Erie sufficiently indicates the inspiration of those who are seeking to bring about the erection of a Perry memorial at Put-in-Bay. Of all the states Ohio should be the most willing to forward the movement. The battle was fought in Ohio waters, and was the only important battle in the history of America to be fought in this state. Perry was not an Ohio man, but many of his sailors were hardy Ohio frontiersmen. Some of these men are buried at Put-in-Bay, their graves marked by no fitting monument.

Cleveland men have been active in the Perry movement, and it is to be hoped that there will be no diminution of enthusiasm.

The Newport Artillery will have its annual field day at Codding's Point next Monday.

DISEASE SPREADING IN RHODE ISLAND
Infantile Paralysis Attacking Persons Other Than Children

Providence, Sept. 16.—An epidemic of poliomyelitis, commonly known as infantile paralysis, which began early in the summer, has spread to such an extent as to cause alarm throughout the state. Statistics compiled by Secretary Swarts of the state board of health show that from June 1 until last night 122 cases were reported to the board.

Many more than this number, Swarts believes, are afflicted with the disease, but the board is given information only through the courtesy of physicians.

Only 10 percent of those afflicted ever recover, Swarts states, those that do not die being paralyzed for life.

While the infection, for which eminent physicians all over the world are searching for a remedy, first made its appearance among infants, it is now attacking persons up to the age of 20 years.

END OF ZEPPELIN VI

German Airship Wrecked as Craft Is Entering Its Shed

Baden-Baden, Sept. 15.—The German dirigible balloon Zeppelin VI, while entering her shed was blown up by an explosion of the motor in the rear gondola. Three of the airship's crew were seriously injured.

The Zeppelin VI was under charge of the Passenger Airship company, having replaced in the passenger service the recently wrecked Deutschland. She was transferred from Friedrichshafen to this place and proved to be the speediest of her type. The dirigible was reconstructed to carry ten passengers and during the last few days had made trips to various places.

The accident occurred as the dirigible was being slowly worked into her shed here. There was a sharp report, a flash of flames, and in a moment the immense fabric of silk canvas was afire. The crew tumbled over the sides of the airship, barely escaping with their lives.

This is the fifth serious accident which has befallen the Zeppelin dirigibles, the histories of which have been brilliant but brief, and usually ending in disaster.

WEEKLY ALMANAC

SEPTEMBER 1910	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
17 Sat	6 41 16	5 30 1	4 50 1	4 10 1	3 30 1	2 50 1	2 10 1
18 Sun	5 42 8	5 1 1	4 41 1	4 11 1	3 41 1	3 11 1	2 41 1
19 Mon	5 43 15	5 2 1	4 52 1	4 22 1	3 52 1	3 22 1	2 52 1
20 Tues	6 44 8	5 3 1	4 53 1	4 23 1	3 53 1	3 23 1	2 53 1
21 Wed	5 45 1	4 4 1	4 54 1	4 24 1	3 54 1	3 24 1	2 54 1
22 Thurs	5 46 8	4 5 1	4 55 1	4 25 1	3 55 1	3 25 1	2 55 1
23 Fri	6 47 15	5 6 1	4 56 1	4 26 1	3 56 1	3 26 1	2 56 1

New Moon, 31st day, 11.45 a.m. evening.
First Quarter, 15th day, 8.10 a.m. evening.
Full Moon, 23rd day, 11.45 a.m. evening.
Last Quarter, 21st day, 8.10 a.m. evening.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses, furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to:

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,
132 Bellevue Avenue Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1837. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and a Notary Public.

His Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

Marriages.

In this city, Thursday, 15th inst., by Rev. W. F. Giesler, Thomas Stanley Bowler and Sarah Jane Crabbe.

Deaths.

In this city, on the 16th inst., Jennie Moore, daughter of Mrs. R. H. Moore, aged 14 years.

In this city, 12th inst., Mary A. E. wife of John T. Allen, aged 49 years.

In this city, at her residence, 13 Market square, Elizabeth Robinson, aged 85 years.

In Middletown, 13th inst., Susan E. widow of Hoxie P. New, aged 56 years.

In Jamestown, 15th inst., Edmund, son of Alton and Sarah S. Head, aged 14 years.

In Ridgewood, N. J. 15th inst., Jane F., beloved wife of John C. Bandoli.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Sick headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Dimness of Vision, after eating, Pains in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally reliable in curing constipation, biliousness, indigestion, and all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, while they also regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

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ENGLISHMAN GETS \$29,600

Lion's Share of Honors in Aero Meet Go to Grahame-White

THE BOSTON LIGHT FLIGHTS

Won Against Time Without a Single Competitor—Wright Team Second in Points, Smashing World's Record For Accuracy in Landing—No Accident to Life or Limb During Many Exciting Contests

Boston, Sept. 11.—The great Harvard-Boston aero meet has closed, as far as the official contests are concerned.

Never in the history of aviation has there been a more successful meet financially. So successful has it been that exhibitions will be held today and tomorrow.

And this first financially successful aero meet was "captured" by the Englishman, Claude Grahame-White, who scored more points than all the other aviators combined, and carried away in prizes twice as much money as the "field" of contestants.

The Boston Globe prize of \$10,000 for the race twice around Boston light he won without a single competitor, against time, leaving a record of 33 miles in 34 minutes 1 1/2 seconds for future aviators to try to better—an exhibition of speed never before seen in America for the distance.

The prize of \$3000 for the best speed laps also went to Grahame-White with a record for the course of 5.25 miles in 6 minutes 1 second. In the altitude, duration and distance events he won second money, \$1000 each for duration and distance and \$2000 for altitude.

In the bomb dropping contest, invented in this country, and never before tried by Grahame-White, he won the only prize, \$5000, with twice as good a score as his nearest competitor.

In all Grahame-White will take away with him \$23,100 in prize money, in addition to the \$7500 guarantee. And by carrying passengers he has cleared nearly \$2000 expense money.

Not only did the English aviator capture the lion's share of points, prizes and honors, but he set a pace for American aviators that prevented the meet from becoming tiresome, and put himself out to entertain the crowds when an ascent meant risk to his life and his machines.

Against the showing of Grahame-White, the field of American aviators pales. The Wright team, Brookings and Johnstone, with the two biplanes that showed great efficiency, carried away \$3250 in all, first prize in five events and second prize in two.

These prizes, three of which were for the Wright specialties, were altitude, duration, distance, slow lap, both prizes, and both prizes for accuracy.

It was by the Wright team that the only world's record was smashed at the meet, that of accuracy in landing. Ralph Johnstone established a new world's record for accuracy of 5 feet 4 inches. He also established a new American record for duration and distance by remaining in the air 135 minutes and 40 seconds, covering a distance of 101 miles 339 feet.

The final summary of points and money division for the nine days of the meet follow:

Points, Money.

Grahame-White	226.5	\$22,100
Brookings	111	4,250
Johnstone	52	5,000
Curtiss	38.5	2,000
Willard	21	50

The contract prices for entry were: Grahame-White, \$7500; Brookings and Johnson (Wright Brothers entry), \$30,000; Curtiss, \$10,000; Willard, \$1000; Roe, \$7500.

Fortune enabled the Harvard-Boston aero meet to establish a new world's record for excess of income over expenditure, and for the total absence of any accident to life or limb during the meet, and for no accident to aeroplane of more than \$500 damage.

GIVE \$210,000 BONDS

Seven Packers Furnish Sureties For Their Appearance in Court

Chicago, Sept. 14.—Seven of the ten officers of Chicago meat packing companies, indicted by a federal grand jury for violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, appeared in the federal court Tuesday and gave bond for their appearance. Each defendant was obliged to furnish three bonds for \$10,000 each.

The three men who failed to furnish bail are Louis F. Swift, who is in Europe; Thomas J. Connors, who is now returning from Europe, and Francis A. Fowler, who is ill.

WALSH FORTUNE DOWN TO \$6,500,000

Denver, Sept. 15.—The estate of Thomas F. Walsh, which had been approximated as high as \$100,000,000, is worth only \$6,500,000, according to the inventory filed by S. A. Osborn, representing the estate.

BOSTON'S SCHOOL ARMY

Registration of Children Is Well Above Hundred Thousand Mark

Boston, Sept. 15.—Over 100,000 children reported for instruction yesterday at the opening of the public schools of this city.

Indications at first pointed that attendance would not exceed 102,000, but the schoolhouse commissioners and the school board are now of the opinion that the total registration may be as high as 105,000 by the end of the week, as not all of the children have applied for admission as yet.

F. W. PLAISTED

Is Elected Governor
by Maine DemocratsSTATE SAFELY
DEMOCRATIC
Revised Returns Emphasize
Landslide in Maine

PLAISTED'S PLURALITY 8747

Two Democrats and Two Republicans
Elected to Congress—Both Branches
of Legislature Will Be Democratic
and Elect United States Senator to
Succeed Hale—Republicans Suc-
cessful in but Three Counties

Portland, Me., Sept. 14.—Nearly
all of the returns of Tuesday's election
are in and the sweeping victory of
the Democrats is noted. The ma-
jority in the legislature is assured.
The latest figures give Plaisted's plu-
rality as 8747. The vote was: Plaist-
ed, 73,763; Fernald, 54,916.

The latest returns in the congres-
sional fight show:

First district, Asner C. Hinds, Re-
publican, elected by 575.
Second district, Daniel J. McGilli-
cuddy, Democrat, elected by 3000.
Third district, Samuel W. Gould,
Democrat, elected by 2200.
Fourth district, Frank E. Guern-
sey, Republican, elected by about
300.

The Democrats have elected eighty-
four representatives, and the Republi-
cans sixty-three, out of a total house
membership of 151. This gives the
Democrats a majority of the lower
branch.

Since they have a majority of eleven
in the senate, the Democrats are sure
of controlling a joint convention of
both branches of the legislature,
which will elect a United States sena-
tor to succeed Senator Hale.

Complete returns on the vote for
state senators show the Democrats
will occupy twenty-one out of thirty-
one seats in the Maine senate. The
last senate, two years ago, was com-
posed of twenty-three Republicans and
eight Democrats.

As the legislature is captured by the
Democrats it seems more than likely
it will mean a probable resubmission
to the people of the vexed prohibitory
law and a chance for local option in
the sale of intoxicating liquors.

The Sturgis act, which has proved
so onerous to many and was de-
nounced in the Democratic platform,
can be repealed. Certainly the act
can be made inoperative by Governor
Plaisted withdrawing the present com-
mission and neglecting to appoint
their successors.

The legislature will choose a suc-
cessor to Senator Hale and give Maine
her first Democratic senator since
1883 and New England the first since
the election of William D. Eaton in
Connecticut in the late '70's.

Half a dozen candidates for the sena-
torship have sprung into the field.
Charles P. Johnson of Waterville,
Lindley M. Staples of Washington,
William M. Pennell of Brunswick,
who gave Asner C. Hinds such a hard
fight in the first district, Oakley C.
Carlin of Portland, John C. Scates of
Westbrook and James C. Hamlen of
Portland.

The next legislature will have full
charge of redistricting the state.

The Democrats also carried a ma-
jority of the counties, some of the
old Republican sheriffs, including
John W. Ballou, for thirty years
sheriff of Sagadahoc county, going
down before the Democratic land-
slide.

The Democrats elected thirteen out
of the sixteen high sheriffs of Maine,
according to complete returns. The
Republicans elected their shrewdly
candidates in Aroostook, Franklin
and Washington counties only.

The newly elected Democratic legis-
lature shortly after convening in Jan-
uary will elect the state treasurer,
attorney general, secretary of state
and a commissioner of agriculture.

As governor, Plaisted, with the con-
sent of his counsel, will have a num-
ber of nominations to make.

Mob Shoots Negro to Death
Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 16.—Isaac
Glover, a negro wanted for murder,
was shot to death by a posse of citi-
zens near Springville. The negro shot
two of the posse before he was killed.

IN STORMY CONVENTION

Goodwin Is Named For Governor by
Republicans of Connecticut
Hartford, Sept. 15.—The Republi-
can convention named the following
ticket:

For governor, Charles A. Goodwin,
Hartford; lieutenant governor, D. A.
Hakeslee, New Haven; secretary of
state, M. H. Rogers, Bridgeport;
state treasurer, Costello Lippett, Nor-
wich; state controller, T. D. Brad-
street, Thomaston; attorney general,
J. H. Light, Norwalk; representa-
tive-at-large in congress, J. Q. Til-
son, New Haven.

A platform was adopted ludorsing
the national administration and ex-
tending through a declaration of policy
in state affairs, in favor of a public
service commission bill, and other
legislation described as remedial. A
plan for direct primaries was tabled.
The convention was without paral-
lel in the history of Connecticut Re-
publicanism. For hours the delegates
were in turmoil and the chairman,
Congressman Hill, had great difficulty
in keeping them within bounds. Much
of the uproar was brought about by
decisions of the chairman on parlia-
mentary questions.

WILSON FOR GOVERNOR

Head of Princeton Is Chosen by
Democrats of New Jersey

Trenton, Sept. 16.—Woodrow Wil-
son, president of Princeton universi-
ty, was nominated for governor by
the Democrats of New Jersey. The
vote was: Wilson 7474, Katzenbach
373, Silzer 206. The nomination was
made on the first ballot and was made
unanimous on motion of Silzer and
Katzenbach delegates.

The platform says: "In regard to
the administration of the federal govern-
ment, we charge that the Republican
party through the present unfair tariff
laws is largely responsible for the
higher cost of living now burdening
our whole people, and we demand an
intelligent revision downward of the
present tariff in the interest of all the
people."

The platform declared for the voting
of rate-making power in the public
utilities commission; for the exten-
sion of the primary election laws to
all nominations, and the publication of
campaign expenditures.

THE ILLINOIS PRIMARIES

Cannon Renominated For Congress,
but Boutell Is Defeated

Chicago, Sept. 15.—Returns from
the primaries in Illinois are coming in
slowly. Thus far they show that
"Uncle Joe" Cannon was renominated
for congress, but by decreased ma-
jority. Congressman Boutell is de-
feated by 7000 votes and Congressman
Foss is probably defeated.

The standpatners nominated Lee
O'Neil Browne, recently acquitted as
a briber for Senator Lorimer. The
progressives nominated John C. Mc-
Kenzie.

THOUGHT NECKLACE

WORTH \$20,000

Inspectors Find That "Smuggled
Diamonds" Are But Paste

New York, Sept. 16.—Mrs. Dossie
F. Chapman of Boston, mother of
the famous Chapman baby and herself
called by a famous French artist the
most beautiful American woman, must
face a smuggling charge in court here.

Mrs. Chapman, who arrived home
on the Adriatic, had, however, some-
what of a laugh on the customs men
last night, for the "\$20,000 necklace"
which they found secreted on her af-
ter a personal search by the matron,
turns out to be paste and worth only
\$200.

But that doesn't explain several
Paris gowns which the Boston woman
brought over and neglected to de-
clare.

CONSPIRACY CHARGED

Stowaways Taken From Ocean Liner
Are Held For Hearing

Boston, Sept. 15.—The preliminary
court proceedings against the twenty
Italians who were taken from the
White Star liner Canopic out at Bos-
ton light were begun before Judge
Bragg in the Charlestown court. A
charge of conspiracy to defraud the
White Star line was lodged against
each and all pleaded not guilty. Each
was held in \$100 for a hearing
Sept. 21.

As a result of what the police of
Station 15 learned from the prisoners
Mario Ferlazzo, who, it is claimed,
is identified with the business of the
Banca Stabile, and three others, were
arrested.

Killed by Elevated Train
Boston, Sept. 16.—Patrick Con-
nors, 27, was picked up by the truck
of an elevated train from the trestle
on which he had been working, car-
ried thirty feet along the ties, and
hurled thirty feet from the elevated
structure to the street below, dying
almost instantly. His skull was frac-
tured and his neck broken.

Death of Admiral Dickens
New York, Sept. 16.—Rear Admiral
Francis W. Dickens, who during the
Spanish-American war had much to
do with planning the successful naval
campaigns in his capacity as assistant
chief of the bureau of navigation, died
in this city.

Two-Cent Paper Reduces Price
Chicago, Sept. 16.—The Chicago
Evening Post, which for several years
has been the only 2-cent afternoon
newspaper in Chicago, announces that
hereafter the price of the paper will
be 1 cent.

NO LINE DRAWN
BY PRESIDENT

Declares That Regulars and
Insurgents Are Alike to Him

RESTORATION OF PATRONAGE

Felt That Duty Required Him to With-
hold It From Those Who Seemed to
Oppose Efforts of Administration
to Fulfill Promises of Party Plat-
form—Attitude Ended With Primary
Election and Conventions

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 16.—Presi-
dent Taft hereafter will draw no dis-
tinction between insurgent and regular
Republicans in the distribution of fed-
eral patronage. This was made clear in
a letter to certain of the Iowa in-
surgent leaders, which was made pub-
lic at the summer White House by
Secretary Norton. In taking this
course the president indicates that he
is but bowing to the majority of the
people. The letter, which is signed
by Secretary Norton, says:

"Your letters of the 9th are at hand
and I have delayed replying until af-
ter the primary elections. The presi-
dent directs me to express to you and
to your friends his deep appreciation
of the work which you have done, and
the powerful assistance which you
have extended to the administration
from the beginning—an assistance that
has contributed much to the legisla-
tive and other successes which have
been secured."

"The president recognizes that your
efforts have been wholly disinterested,
that you have fought sturdily and
generously for what you believed to
be his interest and the welfare and
success of the party."

"While Republican legislation pend-
ing in congress was opposed by cer-
tain Republicans the president felt it
to be his duty to the party and to the
country to withhold federal patronage
from certain senators and congress-
men who seemed to be in opposition to
the administration's efforts to carry
out the promises of the party plat-
form."

"That attitude, however, ended
with the primary elections and nomi-
nating conventions which have now
been held and in which the voters have
had opportunity to declare them-
selves. The people have spoken and
as the party faces the fall election
the question must be settled by Re-
publicans of every shade of opinion
whether the differences of the last
session shall be perpetuated or shall
be forgotten."

"He recognizes the danger that in
certain cases expressions of feelings
were so intense as to make it difficult
in some instances for factions to come
together and work loyally for the
party, but, as he stated in his letter
to the Republican congressional com-
mittee, he believes it can be done and
should be. The president is confident
that you will yourself meet your local
and state situation in this spirit and
that you will write your friends and
ask them to do likewise."

"The president feels that the value
of federal patronage has been greatly
exaggerated, and that the refusal to
grant it has probably been more use-
ful to the men affected than the ap-
pointments would have been. In the
preliminary skirmishes in certain
states like Wisconsin and Iowa and
elsewhere, he was willing, in the in-
terest of what the leaders believed
would lead to party success, to make
certain discriminations; but the presi-
dent has concluded that it is his duty
now to treat all Republican congress-
men and senators alike, without any
distinction."

"He will now follow the usual rule
in Republican congressional districts
and states and follow the recommen-
dations made by Republican congress-
men and senators of whatever shade
of political opinion, only requiring
that the men recommended shall be
good men, the most competent and
the best fitted for the particular of-
fice."

In a quiet, unostentatious way, Presi-
dent Taft yesterday celebrated his
53rd birthday. He was born in Cin-
cinnati, Sept. 15, 1857. A number of
telegrams, expressing good will and
many more birthdays, were received
from dignitaries of nation, states and
cities, and from foreign government
attaches at Washington, which were
answered.

NINE DAYS IN TRANCE

Catalepsy Responsible For Condition
of Maiden Young Woman

Malden, Mass., Sept. 16.—Miss
Rosa Hyacinthe, 19 years old, daugh-
ter of Edward Hyacinthe of this city,
recovered from a nine days' trance at
the Malden hospital last night, where
she was under the care of Dr. Bur-
pee.

The trance was brought about by
catalepsy. For four days she was
semi-conscious, and then she lapsed
into insensibility. Last year she went
into a trance for five days and re-
covered.

Heavy Haul by Robbers
Trenton, Ky., Sept. 15.—Robbers
broke into the bank at Trenton and
got away with \$100, all in copper
cents. The other funds in the safe
were not disturbed.

Tragedy in Boston Restaurant
Boston, Sept. 13.—While eating in
the restaurant at 194 Fleet street
Salvatore Rizzo was shot and killed.
The proprietor, Carmel Sarni, was
arrested, charged with the crime. The
trouble arose over the purchase of a
bottle of wine. In the municipal
court Sarni was held without bail for
a hearing.

CHARLES S. MELLEN

Assumes Presidency
of Boston and Maine



TUTTLE STEPS OUT

President of the Boston and Maine
Railroad Declines Re-election

Boston, Sept. 14.—At the monthly
meeting of the board of directors of
the Boston and Maine railroad, Presi-
dent Lucius Tuttle declined re-elec-
tion to the office he has filled for so
many years, and Charles S. Mellen,
president of the New York, New Ha-
ven and Hartford railroad, was elected
acting president, with all the powers
of president.

Mr. Tuttle gave as the reason for
his action a desire to be relieved from
arduous duties and to have a chance
to rest. He was given leave of ab-
sence until the annual meeting of the
road, Oct. 11, 1911, and it is under-
stood that during that time he will re-
ceive full pay.

TWO YEARS FOR GERBRACHT

Fine of \$5000 Also Imposed on
Former Employee of Sugar Trust

New York, Sept. 15.—Ernest W.
Gerbracht, former superintendent of
the Williamsburg refinery of the Sugar
Trust, who with Charles R. Helke,
former secretary and treasurer of the
Sugar Trust, was convicted of conspi-
racy to defraud the government by the
underweighing of sugar, was sen-
tenced to two years in the federal
penitentiary at Atlanta and fined \$5000
by Judge Martin in the United States
court.

After imposing sentence, Martin
granted a stay on appeal and fixed
bail at \$25,000. Sentence on Helke,
who has been called "the man higher
up," is still pending.

Double Lynching in Tennessee
Nashville, Sept. 14.—Will Sharpe
and Bob Bruce, two negroes, were
lynched near Tiptonville for an at-
tempted assault on two little girls.

Sir George Bartley Dead
London, Sept. 16.—Sir George C.
Bartley, K. C. B., is dead. In 1875
he established the National Penny
bank to promote thrift.

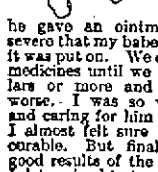
Cholera Appears in Hungary
Washington, Sept. 14.—Cholera has
broken out in Hungary, according to
advice by the state department.

BABY'S TERRIBLE
WATERY ECZEMA

Itching Humor Broke Out on Tiny
Mite's Cheeks—Would Tear His
Face Till Blood Streamed Down
Unless Hands were Bandaged—
Spent \$50 on Useless Treatments.

CURED BY CUTICURA
AT COST OF BUT \$1.50

"When my little boy was two and a
half months old he broke out on both
cheeks with eczema. It was the
itchy, watery kind and we had to
keep his little hands wrapped up
all the time, and if he would hap-
pen to uncover he would claw his
face till the blood streamed down
his clothing. We called in a physi-
cian at once, but
he gave an ointment which was so
severe that my babe would scream when
it was put on. We changed doctors and
medicines until we had spent fifty dol-
lars or more and baby was getting
worse. I was so worn out watching
and caring for him night and day that
I almost felt sure the disease was in-
curable. But finally reading of the
good results of the Cuticura Remedies,
I determined to try them. I can truth-
fully say I was more than surprised, for
I bought only a dollar and a half's worth
of the Cuticura Remedies (Cuticura
Soap, Ointment and Pills), and they did
more good than all my doctors' medi-
cines I had tried, and in fact entirely
cured him. I will send you a photo-
graph taken when he was fifteen months
old and you can see his face is perfectly
clear of the least spot or scar of any-
thing. If I ever have this trouble again,
I will never think of doctoring but will
send for the Cuticura Remedies at once.
As it is, I would never think of using
any other than Cuticura Soap for my
babe. You are at liberty to publish
this. It may help some distressed mother
as I was helped. Mrs. W. M. Comers,
Burnt Cabins, Pa., Sept. 16, 1908."



Cuticura Soap (25c), Ointment (50c), Remedies (25c), and Chocolate Coated Pills (25c), are sold by Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers in London, 27, Cannon Street; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Australia, 12, City; New York, 137 Broadway; and in all parts of the world. Write for full particulars to W. G. F. WISWELL, Proprietor, 10-17 Westfield, N. J.

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For your valuables, because they are not absolutely secure
without it.

The Fire and Burglar-Proof Vault of the Newport Trust
Company is the best place for valuables.

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303 THAMES STREET, Newport, R. I.

Capital \$300,000.00

Surplus and Und. Profits \$119,632

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MILLINERY
ATTRACTIONS

For Selection go to SCHREIER'S.

For Style go to SCHREIER'S.

Everything in the line found here at popular prices.

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ORDER DEPARTMENT,
BEST WORK GUARANTEED.

STOP IN AT THE

POSTAL STATION ON BROADWAY

and get some of those

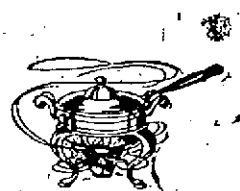
LENOX CHOCOLATES.

You will be pleased and so will we.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172-176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp
you must fill the lamp, adjust the
wick, strike a match, and be very
careful not to spill alcohol on the
table top.



With ELECTRICITY
you insert the plug and turn the
switch. When this is done you can devote
all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the
General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes,
if your head aches a great deal of the time
have it attended to at once by a competent
man. The prescriptions that were on file at
Heath & Co. are now on file at my office.
Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Gentle
prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 530 A. M. - 530 P. M.

Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

Real Estate Agent.

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.
Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.
Rates, 35 up. Special Rates by the week.
F. H. WISWELL, Proprietor.

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SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to
hire or manage successful country hotel.
W. G. F. WISWELL,
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Cleveland House

127 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date
House in the City.

A perfect House for Permanent or
Transient Guests.

Rates, \$2.00 Per Day.

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR
MONTH.

Apply to
23 CORNELIUS MORIARTY, Prop'r.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker,

COURTESIES AT SEA.

Dipping the Flag Ranks Before the Booming of the Guns.

In the days before cannon and indeed until comparatively recent times a vessel made its salutation by lowering or "dipping" its flag. This is the oldest and most honorable greeting which a ship can give. It ranks before the booming of guns, however many.

This salute has always been demanded by English speaking seamen, and its execution has buried the hearts and the powder of generations of naval commanders. For a foreign ship, whether merchant or military, to enter an English port without veiling topsails or dipping its national flag was to court the chances of war, although the profoundest peace existed. Without warning or argument the shore defenses or a man-of-war would send a round of shot across the bows or between the masts of the insolent intruder, and if the offending flag came not down instantly the foreigner was brought to her senses by being raked through and through. Such was the reception accorded by Sir John Hawkins in the sixteenth century to the Spanish admiral who in time of peace sailed into Portsmouth sound without veiling his topsails or lowering his flag.

Salutes are essential matters of naval etiquette and are exchanged under an elaborate code arranged between the powers. The number of guns to be fired under all conceivable circumstances is minutely stipulated.—New York Press.

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

A Drink From the Well That Was Not Appreciated.

The girl accepted the glass of ice water with a fervor in her words that went away beyond the manner of ordinary politeness.

"Yes," she confessed, "I am deeply grateful. You don't know what a blessing it is to be able to get a drink out of a refrigerator—just open the door and take it out. You see, I've been visiting at one of those houses in the country where the poetic old oaken bucket still is on the job. Every time I wanted a drink I had to get a knife and a weight and a rope and a bucket and a cup. I dug the lid of the well up with the knife. Then I adjusted the weight on one side of the bucket so it would tip over and take in water when it hit the bottom. Then I drew up the bucket, took a cupful of water, coiled the rope, shut down the lid and put the knife away again. All that for just one little drink!"

"Once we went out driving. We found one well where we couldn't get the lid up. We found another where the rope was too short. I was just dying for a drink by that time, so one of the boys held another upside down in the well—by the legs, you know—and we dipped out a drink that way. Thank you, I'm very comfortable where I am. No oaken buckets for me, except in songs."—Kansas City Star.

Saving Time.

"How much is that?" asked the man who was in a hurry.

"Dollar ninety-eight," replied the saleslady.

"Would you mind calling it \$2 even?"

"I'm sorry, but it's against the rules."

"Would you consent as a favor to retain the change?"

"Certainly not! I do not receive tips."

He turned sadly away. Then a bright idea struck him. He went to the door, called a passing newsboy and took him to the counter. He reached for the article desired and regardless of protest shoved it into his pocket. Laying down a two dollar bill, he said to the newsboy:

"Now, son, you wait for that 2 cents change, no matter how long it takes, and here's half a dollar for your trouble."—Washington Star.

Russian Peasant Weddings.

A peasant wedding in Russia means a festival for the whole village and often for the young people from neighboring villages as well. Weeks before the eventful day the young girls assemble at the home of the bride to help her sew. The bridegroom comes with his men friends to treat them to nuts and sweets. Appropriate songs are sung, and the bridegroom's generosity is put to the test. One of the girls holds out to him a plate, and if he puts down a silver coin they sing him a song full of compliments, but if he gives copper and is known to be able to afford more mockery follows. The whole village is invited to the marriage ceremony, which is performed with all the ancient superstitious rites and solemnities.

Retribution.

"You are charged with allowing your family only 15 cents a day for sustenance."

"That's all I do allow, your honor, and it is enough."

"Enough to feed a wife and six children?"

"So I contend."

"Five hundred dollars for contempt. Nobody can call this court a fool and get away with it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not For His Business.

"But they say," remarked the patron, "he has a good head for business."

"Nonsense!" replied the barber.

"Why, he's absolutely bald."—Philadelphia Press.

One Thing Always Handy.

Hostess (rummaging through a drawer)—Well, it's very strange; I can never find anything. Wife—You can always find fault, it seems to me.

What Did He Mean?

Mrs. H.—I see there's a man in France who has murdered three of his wives in succession. I'd like to see the man who would murder me.

Mr. H.—So would I, my dear.

Base envy withers at another's joy and hates the excellence it cannot reach.—Thomson.

The Dear Old Frauds.

Those old, pleasant, innocent frauds of the circus are not practiced now—the imposing five barred gates that as the horse approached them were sloped into insignificant wattles and the rings through which the signorina purported to leap, but which in reality were fastened over her by compliant attendants. And then there was that venerable jockey performance, the culmination of which was a leap from the ring to a standing position, albeit at an angle of thirty degrees, on the horse's back. In the old circuses it was the custom of the horseman to miss the crowning jump two or three times in order that a fiercer drama of interest might be kindled in the audience. After two failures the band would stop (always the prelude of a moment of strain supreme), the horse's head would be loosed, he would be urged to a greater pace, and the feat would gloriously succeed. Then what a crash of brass and outburst of delight in the building, involving even the staff and ringmaster in the expression of ecstasy! Those old, simple days!—Cornhill Magazine.

Remarkable Instinct.

"Every time I go shopping I thank heaven that I have a good business head," said the woman who boasts that her quick wit always saves her from financial loss. "A saleswoman came very near getting into trouble today over a belt I bought. The only thing that saved her was my business instinct. First I bought a belt for \$1.25 and paid with a two dollar bill. In handling my change the girl dropped a quarter into the paper and boxes that strayed the floor back of the counter and could not find it. Of course I could have held her accountable, but she looked so tired and worried that I hadn't the heart to do that, so how do you think we settled it?"

Her husband gave it up.

"Why," said she triumphantly, "I just exchanged my \$1.25 belt for a dollar one, and neither of us lost anything."

"Remarkable instinct, my dear," said the husband, and she smiled over his approval.—New York Sun.

Bernard Shaw's Excuse.

Bernard Shaw was invited to a banquet in honor of the sculptor Rodin. He sent the following letter as his excuse for not attending:

"For me a banquet to Rodin is quite superfluous. I have already taken measures to assume immortality for myself by attaching my name to that of Rodin. Henceforth in every encyclopedia you will read, 'Bernard Shaw; subject of a bust by Rodin; otherwise unknown.'"

"If the bust is lost, broken or spoiled, so much the better for me," he continues. "They will speak of the 'lost Bernard Shaw of Rodin,' as today they speak of the 'lost Athens of Pheidias.' Nothing can be more beautiful than the statues which no one ever saw. Therefore I have done all that is necessary. I can get along without hand-queets. You will only be Rodin's hosts. I have the honor to be his model."—Dramatic Mirror.

The Unreality of Opera.

There are people who still complain of the unreality of opera, who cannot subject themselves to its illusion. And indeed the illusion of opera breaks down if everything in it is not kept at the same distance from reality. In that world of musical expression we must never be suddenly lowered by any incongruous detail into the ordinary world of prose. Realism, the attempt to work upon the emotions by complete illusion of reality, is disastrous in opera. If the scene is a railway station we remember at once that people do not sing when they are catching trains.—London Times.

The Music Was Fatal.

A New York politician once found it necessary to attend an entertainment at an orphan's home, and he was having a bad time of it. The selection by the boys' band was particularly distressing. Turning to a friend, the politician said with a shudder, "No wonder they are orphans."—Success Magazine.

A Money Saver.

"But you are taking considerable risk in letting your young men owe two or three weeks' board."

"Yes, there is some risk," answered the boarding house keeper. "But then, you see, they worry over it so that they lose their appetites, so I save money in the long run."

Diplomatic.

"I believe our boy is a born diplomat."

"Has he shown extraordinary ability as a prevaricator?"

"Well, no, not that exactly, but he can cheat other boys in trades and make them think they are getting all the best of it."

Napoleon and Woman.

Napoleon I. who was a great admirer of female talent when its owner did not, like Mme. de Stael, direct it against himself, used to say, "There are women who have only one fault—viz, that they are not men."

Man and Woman.

When a man gets into trouble the first thing he thinks of is, "How shall I get out of this fix?" When a woman gets into trouble her first thought is, "How shall I best bear this misery?"—Winifred Black.

Cheeky.

"Does Winks take any magazines?"

"All he can get, I don't dare leave one lying 'round."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

They Felt Hungry.

She—Well, Clarence, dear, the situation is not quite as rosy as it was pictured to us before marriage, is it? He—Well, not all together so, love. She—I wish—or I wish—He—What do you wish, dearest? She—I wish we had the rice and the old shoes they threw at us when we were married.

Patted Her on the Back.

Tennyson on one occasion on board the royal yacht, at the request of the then Princess of Wales, read "The Grandmother." "I read it," said Tennyson, "in a cabin on deck. The princess sat close to me on one side and a young lady whom I didn't know on the other. The wind came through an open window, and the princess whispered, 'Put on your hat,' but I said I might, if possible, to make myself bolder than ever before so many royalties. She said again, 'Oh, put it on,' so I did, and I heard afterward that the king of Denmark's court fool, who was in the background (they really kept a court fool, remarked, 'He may be laureate, but he has not learned court manners.' When I was done the ladies praised me, and I patted the unknown one on the back by way of reply, and presently I found out she was the empress of Russia!"

"And you any talk with the czar?"

"Hardly any. He said he couldn't speak English. Perhaps he was disgusted at my patting his wife on the back. His head was up in the cabin ceiling as he walked about below."—London Gentlewoman.

Hydrocyanic Acid.

The distilled essential oil of almonds, which when diluted supplies the popular flavoring for sweets and confectionery known as "almond," contains in its strongest form a sufficient percentage of hydrocyanic acid to make it highly dangerous. A young man who was executing an order by pouring it from a large bottle to a smaller one noticed that he had not put the label quite straight on the smaller bottle and took it off again. Before replacing the label he flicked it to make sure of its sticking properly. But while pouring he had inadvertently let a drop or two trickle on the outside of the bottle where he had affixed the label. Then when he touched the label with his tongue he felt as if something hot along that member and also a jump of his heart. So he rushed to a tap, which was fortunately close at hand, and put his tongue under the running water. Never as long as he lived, he said, would he forget that poisoning sensation.—Chambers' Journal.

A Way Man Has.

A man who will sit up all night and display marvelous agility of the fingers in operating a pack of cards finds that he has hands like an elephant's feet when he is asked to look up or button up his wife's gown. This fact is observed time and again and is one of the popular bits of philosophy to be served in connection with a dressmaker's convention desiring public attention. That it is a more difficult undertaking to shuffle the deck and deal a poker hand—merely as a test of digital cleverness without taking into consideration the more important item of dealing a satisfactory hand—than to hook up a gown even when the eyes are hidden in the lace must be admitted. That a man will undertake the one cheerfully and the other ungraciously must be ascribed to the survival of the fittest in most male humans.—Chicago Tribune.

A Nice Distinction.

He was hurrying for the train, somewhat impeded by a clumsy crate containing a large live turkey. As he approached the gate the guard stopped him with a gesture.

"You can't take that through here," he said. "That'll have to be checked or go by express."

"But I can't stop," declared the passenger. "I've got to get this train."

And he tried to push through again.

The guard held him back. "That is baggage," he said firmly. "and it must go in the baggage car."

"Oh, no," replied the other, with a charming and confident smile; "it's luggage. Don't you see I'm lugging it?"

And he had slipped by before the astonished guard had caught his breath.—Youth's Companion.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Even the clearest and most perfect circumstantial evidence is likely to be at fault, after all, and therefore ought to be received with great caution. Take the case of any pencil sharpened by any woman. If you have witnesses you will find she did it with a knife, but if you take simply the aspect of the pencil you will say she did it with her teeth.—Mark Twain.

Ultra Practical.

"I notice," said a husband who was reading a lengthy letter which his wife had written and had handed to him for perusal, "that you have made a stupid mistake. You have written 'marriage' instead of 'marriage.'"

"Either will do," replied the lady.

"They both signify an illusion."

Sure Thing.

"So Jack and Tom proposed last night. Which did you accept?"

"Why, my dear, I was so excited I can't remember. But whichever calls tonight must be the one."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Painfully Frank.

Miss Oldgirl—Here are some new pictures I had taken, but they are perfect frights. The photographer I went to is no flatterer. Miss Pert—No, but he is conscientious.—Baltimore American.

Taking Her to Task.

Mrs. Plymouth Rock—Yes, we are very proud of the fact that our ancestors came over in the Mayflower. Mrs. Many Rocks (severely)—In the first cabin?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Little Else.

A London attorney named Else, rather diminutive in his stature and not particularly respectable in his character, once met Jekyll. "Sir," said he, "I hear you have called me a pettifogger or a scoundrel, but I said you were 'little Else.'"—Westminster Gazette.

Elizabethan Slang.

According to the latest edition of Webster's Dictionary, the meaning of "lobster" is "a glibble, awkward, bungling or undesirable fellow." This meaning is supposed by most persons to be a modern development of slang. However, "lobster" was a favorite term of abuse among Englishmen of Queen Elizabeth's day, and Shakespeare may have denounced his caltrops as a "lobster" when the boy failed to attend to his duties. Some students of the word think it probably was applied first to men with red faces. As signifying a soldier the term "lobster" is as old as Cromwell's day. Lord Clarendon, historian of the civil war in England, explains that it was applied to the Roundhead cuirassiers "because of the bright iron shells with which they were covered. Afterward British soldiers in their red uniforms were called 'lobsters.' Then came another development. The soldier in the red coat became a "lobbed lobster," while the policeman in blue was, of course, an "unlobbed" or "raw lobster." Again, "to boll a lobster" was for a man to enlist in the army and put on a red coat.—Chicago News.

An Eye on the Future.

A man with a swollen finger that had a deep abrasion under the ring called at a jewelry store to get the ring cut off. Before the operation was begun he said:

"Can this ring be mended so a pawnbroker will give me the usual amount on it?"

"It can be mended," said the jeweler, "but I doubt if you can ever persuade a pawnbroker to accept it afterward."

"Then I guess I'll take chances on my finger getting well with the ring on," said the young man and left the store.

"Incidents like that," said the jeweler, "show what a surprisingly large number of Philadelphians live with the pawnshop looming up just ahead of them as an unavoidable evil. Of all the people who need their rings cut off two-thirds of them ask that very question, and a large percentage of them take chances on blood poisoning rather than destroy the ring's value as a pawnable asset."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Little Word "Yes."

"Yes" is a simple word spelled with three letters.

It has caused more happiness and more unhappiness than any other word in the language.

It has lost more money for easy lenders than all the holes in all the pockets in the world.

It has started more dissensions on their careers than all the strong liquor on earth.

It has caused more fights than all the "you're liars" that ever were spoken.

It has procured kisses and provoked blows.

It has defeated candidates and elected scoundrels.

It has been used in more lies than any other expression.

It is not meant half the time it is said.

Will it continue to make such a record?

Yes.—Life.

Wouldn't Deliver.

He was born in Dublin and lived in Ireland until about two months ago, when he came to Cleveland. Then he began to look around for a job. The manager of a furniture house promised to give him a trial.

"Come around in the morning and go to work," he said, "and if you can deliver the goods we'll probably keep you permanently."

The Dublin native went over to tell his cousin about it. He confided to him that he didn't believe he'd go back to take the job after all.

"They want me to deliver the goods," he said. "Think of going around delivering big, heavy furniture. That's what horses and wagons are for in my country."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Harvard University.

Harvard university derives its name from Rev. John Harvard, its earliest benefactor, who in 1638 bequeathed one-half of his estate, amounting to \$500, for the endowment of the college. Harvard hall was built in 1765. Holworthy hall of brick in 1812 and Hollis hall, also of brick, in 1761. Sloughton hall, being of the same dimensions and material as Hollis, was built in 1804, and a writer of 1817 states that "its appearance is somewhat in the modern style."

What He Admired.

"What did father say when you asked him for my hand?"

"Oh," replied Augustus, "he—he did his best to be pleasant. He said there was something about me that he really admired."

"Did he say what?"

"Yes; my impudence."

A Pointer to Others.

He—Going to marry the rich Jack Hammond? Why, I thought he had thrown all his money to the dogs. She—So he did, but they turned out to be retrievers.—London M. A. P.

His Sun.

Mrs. Buggins—Before we were married you used to say I was the sunshine of your life. Mr. Buggins—Well, I admit that you still do your best to make things hot for me.

The Convenient Excuse.

Hard luck is generally the name people give to the thing that happens when they have been acting foolishly.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Laughing cheerfulness throws sun-

light on all the paths of life.—Richter.

Easy.

"Is that car on this train?"

"No; he was switched off at the junction."

"He was? Why not 'she'?"

"This was a mail car."—Toledo Blade.

Every time a man comes across a lot of old clothes in the house he searches the pockets, though he never finds anything.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAL COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Feeding Her Husband.

That there are more ways than one of "killing a cat" is a well known fact, but the newest of ways has been evolved from the fertile brain of a German woman who is blessed with a stingy husband. This husband is generous enough in one sense of the word. His wife may have the best of the stoves afford charged to his account, but she may handle no money. Women, in this man's opinion, know nothing of the value of a dollar. On having for his office in the morning he kisses her goodly and thrusts a quarter's worth of trolley tickets into her hand.

Now mindy goes shopping, buys a few necessities and a fifty dollar wrap for which she has no use whatever. Next day she returns the latter, receives a credit slip for \$50 and betakes herself to the haberdasherie counter, where she spends 50 cents, receiving \$49.50 change. Placing some small change in her purse and stowing the roll of greenbacks in what she considers a safer receptacle, she leaves the shop feeling that she has made the best of a bad bargain.—Philadelphia Record.

A Bald Fact.

It is common to deplore the lack of humor in a person. Yet the very want of wit may save a certain amount of embarrassment, as was the case on a certain occasion with President Johnson. "He was one day," says a writer in Harper's Magazine, "visiting my mother, and a friend, Mrs. Knox, a widow, came in. She had known Mr. Johnson some years before, when he was a member of the legislature, but they had not met since then."

"After mutual recognition Mr. Johnson said: 'How is Mr. Knox? I have not seen him lately.'"

"He has been dead six years," said Mrs. Knox.

"I thought I hadn't seen him on the street," said Mr. Johnson.

"When Mrs. Knox left my mother said, laughing, 'That was a funny mistake of yours about Mr. Knox.'"

"What mistake did I make?" said Johnson. "I said I hadn't seen him on the street, and I hadn't."

The Normans.

The Normans were Northmen or, to be more precise, the descendants of Northmen, who had been expelled from their native Norway in consequence of an effort on their part to subvert its institutions and to make its lands hereditary instead of being divisible among all the sons of the former owner. A band of expropriated outlaws and robbers, they won and held the fair province of northern France, which they named Normandy, after their native land. When they invaded England they were Frenchmen only in the sense that they had lived for some generations on French soil. In blood they belonged to the great Germanic breed, along with the Anglo-Saxons, Danes and other Scandinavian and German peoples.—New York American.

Owning Your Home.

"I have always felt that upon property appolated and becoming dwellings depends more than anything else the improvement of mankind," said Benjamin Disraeli (Earl of Beaconsfield). To sit in the evening in your comfortable armchair; to look around you and know that everything you see there is your very own and that you have obtained it all so that you practically do not feel the cost; to know also that if you, the breadwinner, were suddenly called away your home would still be your wife's or your family's—that is one of the pleasures of life, indeed. It is a pleasure which gives you new heart in your work in the world. It sends you out every morning determined to get on and to earn more money, and because of that very determination you do become worth more money.—New York Press.

A Handy Snuffbox.

A curious story is told as to how the Rothschilds supported Carafa, the composer. The latter was far from rich. His principal income was derived from a snuffbox. And this was the way of it: The snuffbox was given to the author of "La Prison d'Edimbourg" by Baron James de Rothschild as a token of esteem. Carafa sold it twenty-four hours later for 75 napoleons to the same jeweler from whom it had been bought. This became known to Rothschild, who gave it again to the musician on the following year. The next day it returned to the jeweler's. The traffic continued till the death of the banker and longer still, for his sons kept up the tradition, to the great satisfaction of Carafa.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

The Coyote.

The coyote is the little brother of the Indian. When the buffalo vanished from the plains the Indian shot his rifle into the air, wrapped his blanket closer about him and came into the reservation to grow fat and unpicturesque under federal auspices. When the jack rabbit and molly cottontail vanish from the plains and foothills the howl of the last coyote will sink into silence beyond the great divide. Until that far day arrives, however, hang the bacon high, for while the rabbit remains the most skillful four legged forager the world ever knew will lay at the moon by night and just keep out of rifle range by day. The coyote knows more about traps than a Canadian "youngster" is an expert on strychnine and never falls for the deagtail. He is rather fond of hams and calves, but rabbits are the staple of this phantom highlander, and, as "Diamond Field" Jack Davis would say, "where two or three of these are gathered together there you will find the coyote, seeking to stow one of them into his midst."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

When a Burglar Calls at Night.

"If a burglar breaks into your house at night don't try to corner him," said an old headbanger policeman. "If the visitor awakens you make noise enough to scare him away, but don't go after him with a gun. Ten to one he'll get you before you can hit him. It's better to lose a few dollars' worth of goods than your life. I'm giving it to you straight. The average man, waked up in the middle of the night, always badly frightened, hasn't a chance against the man with nerve enough to break

